

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - AFTERNOON

At Dashel's job site, workers stacking bricks, binding bricks, sweeping, measuring. Dashel, Mushaw, Clay, and Tathal are on break.

DASHEL

...I couldn't believe my eyes. I was just at an aw. So, I asked her why. Why did you re-arrange my music collection? She says it would be easier if it were in alphabetical order. This is not the phone book, I tell her. This is my music collection! I sort it by genre. So if I'm feeling down, I go over here and pick out the blues. If I'm feeling creative, I pick classical.

They all nod their heads.

CLAY

I'm sure she understood then.

DASHEL

You would think so, right? Nope! She said if I'm feeling blue, that we should sit down and talk about it.

The bears lightly growl, as they shake their heads.

MUSHAW

I hope that you made things right.

DASHEL

Are you kidding? I stayed up until midnight, until everything was back in its rightful place.

TATHAL

Good for you.

CLAY

Way to follow through.

They all slap him on the back. The bears continue to joke around. Dashel looks at the structure and smiles. Then looks puzzled. He looks at the blueprints, then at the structure.